

Halcyon Days

[Siobhan Donaghy](#)

V 1 So wake up hope it's dark and lonesome, i can hardly, hardly
kid open my eyes, it aint lonely I'm homely.
So he comes home, she's hating him some, he can hardly,
hardly stand up in his home, oh the aching, na na.CHORUS In a stream of purest thought. nothing's lost that
can't be
caught, it's tender to behold
As the past melts away I shore up holes lest they give way
halcyon days of ages oldV 2 Them knee cap words are crushing him down, it gets harder
and harder to get over them now
He can fight it ain't over so was he wrong in hoping it
right, you can hardly, hardly blame in him some
Oh the hurting, na naCHORUS x 2 In a stream of purest thought. nothing's lost that can't
be caught, it's tender to behold
As the past melts away I shore up holes lest they give way
halcyon days of ages oldIts tender to behold, its tender to beholdCHORUS x 2 In a stream of purest thought.
nothing's lost that can't
be caught, it's tender to behold
As the past melts away I shore up holes lest they give way
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